This is the strangest, most revealing novel of the cold war ever written. It is set in Stockholm, where the passionately neutral Swedes keep an uneasy eye on the brutal machinations of Russian and American agents. It is the story of an American journalist caught in a web of conspiratorial sex and terror when the CIA and its Russian counterpart go into action (each in its own way) against a revered Swedish pacifist whose ideals endanger both sides. Is this an authentic picture of CIA tactics—including those it uses against Americans who get in its way? The author simply calls it a novel. You'll call it the most intelligent and significant espionage yarn you've read in years.

